

Heal the wounded

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Category: Hetalia - Axis Powers

Genre: Angst, Romance

Language: English

Characters: America, Germany, N. Italy, Russia

Pairings: America/Russia, N. Italy/Germany

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 18:23:13

Updated: 2016-04-15 18:23:13

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:29:39

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 1,001

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: When the Allies surprise attack the Axis a war breaks out between the two sides. But when something happens that nearly takes the life from sweet Italy will Germany be able to save him and bring the light back to the beautiful eyes he loves so much?

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*I am sorry for the short chapter but they should get longer after this.\*\***

Germany

It was another day on the battlefeild. About 6 months ago we (the axis) were attacked by some members of the Allies.

So now we are at war with America, England, Russia France and China. The sound of gunfire made my heart drop slightly at the thought of my people suffering but I brushed it off.

This is war, people are going to die on all sides. I grabbed my gun and a few other things before rejoining Japan and Italy.

I have to say, Italy is a lot stronger then I thought. He has been fighting as hard as Japan and I. It makes me sad to see Italy in war, even though the small boy is older then me he is also more innocent.

I looked around the feild and saw Japan fighting England and Italy was helping a German soulder limp to the hospital tent. I was going to help Japan but was stopped by China.

I tried to pay attention to all of my surroundings as I fought him, keeping an eye on Japan and looking around quickly for Italy. I saw him come out of the tent and look around, his eyes settling on

something with fear and panic.

I kept fighting China as I kept my eyes on him. I saw Italys fetures flood with determonation as he ran over to Japan, hugging him tightly. Both Japan and I looked confused but then I saw Japan start to panic as Italy fell limp in his arms, blood soaking his uniform from his back.

"Italy!" I yelled trying to get past China and failing. In my panic I let my guard slip, giving China the time to hit me hard above the head, causing me to fall to the ground clutching my head.

I watched Japan run away, leaving Italy alone on the ground.

"Italy..." I cried weakly. I looked at his limp form and saw someone standing over him. But before I could see who it was I blacked out.

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*This is going to have Japan, Italy and Germanys Pov's\*\***

**\*\*Japan pov\*\***

I was fighting England and was gaining the upperhand when I heard Italy say "hug!" As he wrapped his arms around me tightly. I was about to push him away when I heard a loud shot and Italys face scrunched in pain.

"Itary!" I said as he started to go limp in my arms. England was staring at us both in shock as Italys features relaxed and he went limp.

I set him down.

"Itary! Wake up!" I said shaking him gently. England ran away from us and I looked at Italy, searching him for a pulse. I found a weak pulse and decided to run after England.

I know he knows who shot Italy, countrys can't die but Italy is dying. England must of done something magic to the bullet. As I ran after him I realized something.

When Italy hugged me it was out of nowhere and he looked afraid. What if whoever shot him was aiming for me? That would mean Italy saw whoever it was aiming at me and jumped to take the bullet...

I finally caught up to England and grabbed the back of his uniform, pulling him down and pressed the blade of my sword to his chest.

"Who shot Itary!?" I asked.

He laid still, not moving or speaking.

"Who. Hurt. Itary?" I tried again, pushing down a small bit harder.

"Russia. It was Russia..." he said quietly.

"Why did the bullet do so much damage?" I asked

"I put a spell on it... I didn't know he would use it! I put a spell on that bullet hundreds of years ago. I don't even know how he got it..." he said.

I lifted my sword a small bit.

"How do I save him?" I asked.

"Remove the bullet first... then I will have to make a special thing for him to drink.

I lifted my weapon and put it back before running to Italy.

But when I got there he was gone. I checked all of the hospital tents and he wasn't in any of them.

I scanned the field and 2 people were gone.

America and Russia...

**\*\*Germany pov\*\***

I woke up in a hospital tent. I looked around and it was quiet. Is the war over...?

I sat up a small bit and stopped when I felt someone's hand on my shoulder. I looked up and saw Japan. He looked calm for the most part but I saw pain and fear in his eyes.

"Is the war over...?" I asked him, still confused by the lack of noise.

He nodded. "Yes."

"Where is Italy?" I asked him.

"I think Russia has him... Russia had a bullet aimed at me but Italy jumped in front of me to protect me. You got knocked out by China so I ran after England who was retreating and when I came back Italy was gone. Everyone was still there but Russia and America." He explained to me. The memories started coming back and I jumped up, getting slightly dizzy at the action.

"We have to save Italy!"

**\*\*Italy pov\*\***

I woke up and was overwhelmed by pain. I felt like I was burning up and the pain in my back and stomach was overwhelming. I tried screaming but no noise came out.

I blinked and looked around me. 'Where am I...' I thought as I took in my surroundings.

I was laying on a soft bed with a big fluffy blanket wrapped around me.

I carefully lifted the blanket and saw my bare chest with a row of stitches along my stomach, making me wince.

The door creaked open and I looked up, my eyes meeting Russia's bright purple ones, along with the sky blue eyes of America.

"Italy, your awake." Russia said with a smile.

End  
file.